

BOB THORNHILL
HQ SQ, 11TH GP
HICKAM FIELD, T.H.

SOLDIERS MAIL

VIA AIR MAIL



MRS BESSIE THORNHILL

P.O. # 205

MAGNOLIA, MISSISSIPPI



16 JANUARY 1942

HAD DINNER WITH HER. SHE SAID WE MIGHT HAVE PRINCIPAL DEE LIGH
DEAR MOTHER & B.J.

WHICH IS MY FAVORITE. SHE IS GETTING ONE DAY NEXT WEEK
RECIEVED YOUR LETTER YESTERDAY AND GLAD TO HERE THAT EVERYONE
IS OK AND HAVEING A BIG TIME. IT SEEMS THAT AUNT IS PLENTY
BUSY WITH THE TWO JOBS BUT SUPPOSE SHE IS HAPPY FOR THE
MORE SHE HAS TO DO THE BETTER SHE SEEKS TO BE SATISFIED.
I SUPPOSE SHE IS ALSO BRINING IN THE DOUGH TOO.

AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE BROCK IS ALRIGHT AND FOR RAY HE
ONLY HAD A SMALL HOLE IN HIS HEEL. I WAS OVER TO SEE HIM
RIGHT AFTER HE WAS IN THE HOSPITAL AND HE SAID IT WASN'T
ANYTHING TO IT AND THAT HE WOULD BE OUT IN A DAY OR TWO BUT
IT DIDN'T GET WELL AS QUICK AS HE WAS EXPECTING. ALL I
KNEW IS WHAT HE TOLD ME AND TOO I WAS WRITEING ON A POST
CARD AND DIDN'T HAVE THE ROOM TO GO INTO DETAILS. I DON'T
KNOW WHY YOU HADN'T HEARD FROM BROCK FOR HE SAID HE HAD
WRITTEN YOU SEVERAL TIMES. SO DON'T WORRY FOR ANY THAT MIGHT
HAPPEN YOU WILL HERE ABOUT IT AND IT WILL BE STRIGHT AS
IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN.

THE SCHOOL HAS BEEN CLOSED SO DON'T SUPPOSE I WILL GET
TO FINISH. IT MIGHT BE THAT THEY WILL START IT SOMETIMES
IN THE FUTURE AND IF THEY DO SUPPOSE I WILL GET A CHANCE
TO FINISH IT. I AM IN THE ELECTRICAL SHOP NOW WHICH IS
VERY INTERESTING.

I WAS TALKING TO MRS CADY & EMERSON THE OTHER DAY AND
THEY WERE TICKLED TO DEATH OVER THE LETTERS FROM YOU, AVA
AND AUNT BABE. MRS WALL TOOK SOME PICTURES THE LAST TIME
WE WERE DOWN AND SHE SAID THAT SHE WOULD SEND YOU ONE OR
MORE, SO YOU CAN BE LOOKING FOR THEM. I GOT A CARD FROM
MRS CADY YESTERDAY WANTING BETTY AND I TO COME DOWN AND

16 JANUARY 1943

HAVE DINNER WITH HER, SHE SAID WE WOULD HAVE PINEAPPLE DELIGHT
DEAR MOTHER & B.U.

WHICH IS MY FAVORITE. SHE IS GETTING OFF ONE DAY NEXT WEEK
RECEIVED YOUR LETTER YESTERDAY AND GLAD TO HERE THAT EVERYONE
SO IT MIGHT BE THAT WE CAN GO, HOPE SO ANYWAY. I THINK
IS OK AND HAVEING A BIG TIME. IT SEEKS THAT AUNT IS PRENTY
CAN GET A PASS FOR ITS BEEN TWO WEEKS SINCE I HAVE HAD ONE.
BUSY WITH THE TWO JOBS BUT SUSPOSE SHE IS HAPPY FOR THE

I AM GLAD TO HEAR THAT YOU HAVE GOOD TIRES ON THE CAR
MORE SHE HAS TO DO THE BETTER SHE SEEKS TO BE SATISFIED.
AND TWO EXTRAS. MAYBE THEY WILL LAST UNTILL THEY START SELL-
SUSPOSE SHE IS ALSO BRUISING IN THE DOUGH TOO.

ING THEM AGAIN AND TOO THEY CAN BE RECAPED IF NECESSARY.
AS I TOLD YOU BEEFRE BROOK IS ALRIGHT AND FOR RAY HE
IT MIGHT BE THAT THEY WANT RESTRICT GAS THERE FOR THERE IS
ONLY HAD A SMALL HOLE IN HIS HEEL. I WAS OVER TO SEE HIM
NO SHORTAGE. THE REASON WE CAN'T GET IT IS THAT IT HAS TO
RIGHT AFTER HE WAS IN THE HOSPITAL AND HE SAID IT WASN'T
BE SHIPED HERE AND THEY NEED THE SPACE FOR OTHER THINGS.
ANYTHING TO DO WITH HE WOULD BE OUT IN IT AND HE HAD BUT

DID I TELL YOU THAT I HAD ANOTHER TOOTH EXTRACTED
IT DIDN'T GET WELL AS QUICK AS HE WAS EXPECTING. ALL I
THE OTHER DAY. ANY WAY I BROKE ONE OF THEM OFF AND THE
KID IS WHAT HE TOLD ME AND TOO I WAS WRITING ON A POST
DR. SAID IT NEEDED PULLING SO OUT IT CAME.

CARD AND DIDN'T HAVE THE ROOM TO GO INTO DETAILS. I DON'T
NEWS SO WILL SEE YOU LATER

KNOW WHY YOU HADN'T HEARD FROM BROOK FOR HE SAID HE HAD
WRITTEN YOU SEVERAL TIMES. SO DON'T WORRY FOR ANYTHING

LOVE BOB.

HAPPEN YOU WILL HERE ABOUT IT AND IT WILL BE STRICTLY AS
IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN.

THE SCHOOL HAS BEEN CROSSED SO DON'T SUSPOSE I WILL GET
BROOK THORNHILL

TO DINNER. IT MIGHT BE THE 72ND ST AND WILL START IT SOMETIMES
BELLows FIELD

IN THE FUTURE, HONOLULU, SUSPOSE I WILL GET A CHANCE

TO FINISH IT. I AM IN THE ELECTRICAL SHOP NOW WHICH IS
VERY INTERESTING.

I WAS TALKING TO MRS CADY & EMERSON THE OTHER DAY AND
THEY WERE TICKLED TO DEATH OVER THE LETTERS FROM YOU, AVA
AND AUNT BETH. MRS CADY TOOK SOME PICTURES THE LAST TIME
WE WERE DOWN AND SHE SAID SHE WOULD SEND YOU ONE OR
MORE, SO YOU CAN BE LOOKING FOR THEM. I GOT A CARD FROM
MRS CADY YESTERDAY WANTING BETTY AND I TO COME DOWN AND

WILL ADD A LITTLE TO THE LETTER AFTER GETTING ONE FROM

YOU

SAY I AM GETTING BETTER, I GOT A LETTER FROM YOU
TODAY AND ANOTHER ONE TO DAY. I ALSO GOT ONE FROM
AUNT DORA AND HILDA TO DAY AND DON'T THINK I APPRECIATE
THEM FOR I WASN'T IN THE BEST OF MOOD.

FROM ALL ACCOUNTS IT MUST BE PRETTY COLD THERE. HILDA
SAID ALL OF THEIR WATER PIPES WAS FROZEN AND IT LOOKED
AS THO IT MIGHT BE QUITE A WHILE BEFORE THEY THREW OUT. I
THINK A LITTLE COLD WEATHER WOULD BE NICE FOR A CHANGE.

I THINK YOU ARE MISTAKEN ABOUT THE ADDRESS FOR WE
HAVE A TAG TO WEAR AROUND OUR NECKS AND THEY PUT YOUR
NAME ON SO IS CASE ANYTHING HAPPEN THEY WOULD NOTIFY
YOU. I WILL SEE ABOUT IT TO MORROW AND ~~AN~~ CHANGE THE
ADDRESS FROM TYLERTOWN TO MAGNOLIA.

YOU ASK ABOUT THE CAKE IN BETTYS PICTURE WELL MRS SMITH
HAS A LITTLE BOY AND IT WAS HIS BIRTH DAY CAKE. MRS SMITH
IS HER NEIGHBOR AND THE LITTLE BOY INSISTED THAT SHE HOLD
IT. IT SEEMS THAT IT MIGHT BE QUITE A WHILE BEFORE SHE GOES
BACK AND SHE IS TRYING TO GET A JOB IN TOWN FOR THE HRS.
ARE TOO LONG AND TOO ITS INCONVENIENT. YOU ASK ABOUT BARBARA,
WELL SHE IS AS SWEET AS CAN BE AS A FRIEND BUT FOR A DATE
SHE IS NO GOOD, GET WHAT I MEAN, A ICEBURG OTHERWORMS.

SO GRACE WAS WONDERING WHY SHE HADN'T GOT A XMAS CARD.
AS FOR AS BROCK IS CONCERN I THINK SHE HAD JUST AS WELL
HANG UP. FOR HE ADMITTED HE LEARNED A DARN GOOD LESSON FROM
HER AND HE HAS WISED UP A LOT AFTER THE WAY SHE DID HIM. I
WAS DARN GLAD OF IT TO FOR HE HAS A DIFFERENT OUTLOOK ON
WOMEN NOW. HE LIKES THEM ALL NOW, HE WAS TAKEING A DIFFERENT
ONE OUT EVERY NITE AND YOU KNOW HOW HE WAS AT HOME.

WILL ADD A LITTLE TO THE LETTER AFTER GETTING ONE FROM

YOU

IT SOUNDS AS THO YOU HAVE A LARGE FAMILY ON THE FARM
THIS YEAR AND I HOPE THEY TAKE INTEREST IN IT FOR WITH OUT
YESTERDAY AND ANOTHER ONE TO DAY. I ALSO GOT ONE FROM
NO ONE AROUND TO KEEP AFTER THEM IT IS A TEMPTATION TO
AUNT DORI AND HILDA TO DAY AND DON'T THINK I APPRECIATE
LOAF A LOT. YOU DIDN'T SAY HOW MANY WAS IN THE FAMILY.

THEN FOR I WAS SENT IT THE BEST OF WOOD.
AS I SAID BEFORE I ADVISE YOU TO PLANT AS BIG AS CROP
FROM ALL ACCOUNTS IT MUST BE PRETTY COULD THERE. HILDA
AS POSSIBLE FOR IT MAY BE PROFITABLE THIS YEAR. I ALSO
XX said ALL OF THEIR WATER PIPES WAS FROZEN AND IT LOOKED
HOPE UNCLE GETS SOME ACTION OUT OF THOSE GUYS SO YOU CAN
I THO IT MIGHT BE QUITE A WHILE BEFORE THEY TURN OUT.
MAKE PLANS FOR THE YEAR.

THINK A LITTLE COULD MOTHER WOULD BE A BIG FOR A CHANGE.
WE HAVE PLENTY GOOD MUSIC OVER THE RADIO NOW. BEFORE
I THINK YOU ARE MISTAKEN ABOUT THE ADDRESS FOR WE
THE WAB MOST OF THE PROGRAMS WERE JAPANESE, PHILIPPINE AND
ECT. WE ALSO HAVE A THEATRE ON THE POST NOW SO WE CAN SEE
NAME ON SO IS CASE ANYTHING HAPPEN THEY WOULD NOTTELLY
A PICTURE OCCASIONALLY.

YOU. I WILL SEE ABOUT IT TO MORMON AND XX CHANGE THE
GLAD YOU PAID THE INSURANCE. WE HAD SENT THE MONEY
ADDRESS. FROM TELFROWN TO MAGOLIA.

FOR YOU TO PAY IT BUT YOU BEAT US TO IT. I DON'T THINK
YOU ASK ABOUT THE OAK IN BETTER PICTURE MELT MRS SMITH
IT IS A CHANCE OF GETTING ANY MORE INSURANCE FOR THE GOV.
HAS A LITTLE BOY AND IT WAS HIS BIRTH DAY CAKE. MRS SMITH
INSURANCE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION FOR I TRIED THAT A FEW
IS HER NEIGHBOR AND THE LITTLE BOY INSISTED THAT SHE HOLD
MONTHS AGO.

IT. IT SEEEMS THAT IT MIGHT BE QUITE A WHILE BEFORE SHE GOES
I LOVE YOU LOTS

BACK AND SHE IS TRYING TO GET A JOB IN TOWN FOR THE HRS.

BOB

ARE TOO LONG AND TOO MUCH INCONVENIENCE. YOU ASK ABOUT BARBARA.

WEET SHE IS AS SWEET AS CAN BE AS A FRIEND SUL FOR A DATE

SHE IS NO GOOD. GET WHAT I MEAN, A LOBBURG OTHERWODS.

SO GRACE WAS WONDERING WHY SHE HADN'T GOT A XMAS CARD.

AS FOR AS BROCK IS CONCERN I THINK SHE HAD JUST AS MELT

HANG UP FOR HE ADMITTED HE LEARNED A DARN GOOD LESSON FROM

HER AND HE HAS WISSED UP A LOT AFTER THE WAY SHE DID HIM.

WAS DARN GLAD OF IT TO FOR HE HAS A DIFFERENT OUTLOOK ON

WOMEN NOW. HE LIKES THEM ALL NOW. HE WAS TAKING A DIFFERENT

ONE OUT EVERY TIME AND YOU KNOW HOW HE WAS AT HOME.

to the Office also. Mrs. Emerson, Knith Anderson
Don Emerson and I ate hot Cakes for breakfast
at ten o'clock. we call it lunch also.
The Griggs made us except an invitation
to their place that afternoon — no time was
stated. At one o'clock the two Kniths, Dickie
and I drove over the Sali to Kilea to
visit the Parker family. They were on their
vacation; rented a beach house. A lonely place
we went to stay only a minute but we took
bathing suits. The sun coats were good
and the swim was what we needed. I
met the Parker family at the first dinner
with Emersons. we left Kilea at five
o'clock.

The Cadys were at the Griggs when we
got there. The old gang to gather again.
The Spanish dinner was served at
seven o'clock. It was strictly Spanish.
It was raining black out time. The Cadys
were five miles from home. we persuaded
them to stay all night. If they hadn't of
I would have went with them.

After all dishes were clean I went over to brush my teeth. A few minutes later every one was at Emersons. They were on their way to Gordons. I joined them. We were served lemonade before we left. — The day was not as I planned. Mr. & Mrs. Cady stayed with Griggs. Kathryn and I stayed with Emerson.

Monday morning time I planned to visit Willis. I didn't have breakfast until nine o'clock. Mrs. Emerson had washing to do. I didn't think she was in the mood so I asked her to go to ten o'clock show. She accepted. The show didn't start until eleven. We rode for 45 minutes to take a train. The show "The Man who Came to Dinner" was very good. I liked it better than the play. On our way home there was a down fall. We stopped to see Mrs. Emerson's sister and mother for a few minutes; we then rode up as far as we could in Maroa Valley to see the falls. We went home and had soup, bread and milk for 3:00 o'clock lunch.

I promised Kathryn I would see her again before my pass was up. She had something for me. I was waiting for them when they arrived at 4:30. I really didn't have time a few minutes to stay but she said dinner would be ready soon, it was too. A good pot roast potatoe, boiled onions etc. Ice cream & cake for dessert. Who do you suppose walked in when I was eating my dessert? No one but Barbara. It was possible for me to be on a spot at that time but I wasn't. Mrs. Wall was waiting in car. I went out to see her. To her was on a few months leave and I was going to get a pass soon and get down to see them. Every thing turned out okay. I finished my meal, left for \$80.95, with a can of cookies and half a Pebble; it was 6:15 then. I was guarding an airplane at seven. I knew I would be on guard that's why I had to eat and run. I was on guard eight hrs. I slept four.

Be my sweet mother always. I love you dearly. I have no mother here to tell over your son for you.

Early 1942

The first pages of this letter are missing

...to the office also. Mrs. Emerson, Kenneth Anderson, Don Emerson and I ate lat. cakes for breakfast at ten o'clock. We call it lunch also. The Griggs made us accept an invitation to their place that afternoon – no time was stated. At one O'clock the two Kenneth, Dickie and I drove over the Pali to Kelua to visit the Parker family. They were on their vacation; rented a beach house. A lonely place. We went to stay only a minute but we took bathing suits. The rum cakes were good and the swim was what we needed. I met the Parker family at the first dinner with the Emerson's. We left Kilua at five o'clock.

The Cady's were at the Griggs when we got there. The old gang together again. The Spanish dinner was served at seven o'clock. It was strictly Spanish. It was nearing blackout time. The Cady's were five miles from home. We persuaded them to stay all night. If they hadn't I would have went with them.

After all of the dishes were clean I went over to brush my teeth. A few minutes later everyone was at Emersons. They were on the way to Gordons. I joined them. We were served lemonade before we left. – The day was not as I planned. Mr. & Mrs. Cady stayed with Griggs. Kathryn and I stayed with Emerson.

Monday morning time I planned to visit Wall's. I didn't have breakfast until nine o'clock. Mrs. Emerson had washing to do. I didn't think she was in the mood so I asked her to go to ten o'clock show. She accepted. The show didn't start until eleven. We rode for 45 minutes to take up time. The show "The man Who Came to Dinner" was very good. I liked it better than the play. On our way home there came a down pore. We stopped to see Mrs. Emerson's sister and Mother for a few minutes; we then rode up as far as we could in Manoa Valley to see the falls. We went home and had soup, toast, and milk for 3:00 o'clock lunch. I promised Kathryn I would see her again before my pass was up. She had something for me. I was waiting for them when they arrived at 4:30. I really didn't have but a few minutes to stay bust she said dinner would be ready soon; it was too. A good pot roast potatoes, boiled onions, ect. Ice cream & cake for desert. Who do you suppose walked in when I was eating my desert? No one but Barbara. It was possible for me to be on a spot at that time but I wasn't. Mrs. Wall was waiting in car. I went out to see her. To her was on a few minutes leave and I was going to get a pass soon and get down to see them. Everything turned out okay. I finished my meal; left for APO951 with a can of cookies and half a cake; it was 6:15 then. I was guarding an airplane at seven. I knew I would be on guard that's why I had to eat and run. I was on guard eight hrs. I slept four.

Be my sweet mother always. I love you daily. I have four mothers here to take one of yours.

Love, Brock

571 Tantalus Drive, Honolulu
February 11, 1942

I have long intended to write to you and tell you how we are enjoying your two fine boys, but the awful attack of December 7 and the following days changed all our plans, and kept us very busy preparing for our defense, and now comes your nice letter. You can imagine I was very glad to receive it.

I certainly felt for you during those days and often mentioned the anxiety I knew you were passing through. You see I have two splendid big boys myself. Barbara and I were very worried about Bob and Brock that day. You see we live where we can look down upon Pearl Harbor and Hickam Field and we saw all the bombing and the fires from the hangars and battleships.

That morning of the dastardly attack my daughter, my week end guest, my son's mother-in-law, Mrs. Seagrave, and I were eating breakfast about eight o'clock. Of course we heard all the firing but we thought it was practice, a thing we were used to hearing. I remarked, "The service seem to be having an extra heavy practice this morning. They seem to be using all their big guns at once." Soon the telephone rang and my sister was on the phone and she told me she had something to tell me, but we must not be frightened. She said that the shots we were hearing was not practice but was the Japanese bombing us. Then we ran out to our front door from where we could witness all the historic action. We saw that Hickam Field was ablaze, and we were alarmed for Bob and Brock right away. I was also worried about my son who is a physician and surgeon in charge of Ewa Plantation just past Pearl Harbor. We heard at once that many of the boys of Hickam Field and Pearl Harbor and Wheeler Field were gone, and we were filled with anxiety. It was on Monday that Bob rang up, and I fairly shouted, "Bob!", and it brought Barbara running. Of course I asked at once about Brock and he said, "Oh yes he is all right, at least I think he is. I have not seen him yet." That left us all the more anxious. We were afraid that he was not too sure. Then on Wednesday we heard a car stop in front of our house, and there was Bob coming up the walk. I ran to him and almost hugged him to death. Then he told us that Brock was surely all right. Brock had lost all his possessions and their nice car, and had only the clothes he had on.

He told us that he was standing outside watching what he thought was a practise when he saw that the planes were on fire and the hangars were being hit, and when he saw a plane heading straight for him with machine guns popping at everything in sight, and one aimed at him, he made a dive into a house and lay on the floor. Many of the boys were not so lucky. Brock ran for his post of duty. When he told me that he ran toward the hangars, I said, "What did you run in that direction for. That was running right into the path of danger?" He said, "That is where my post of duty was. It was my duty to help get those planes into the air." You should be proud of your boys.

I found out afterwards that the enemy planes had swooped down low over Ewa and one had machine gunned my son's residence sending a machine bullet through the ceiling of his dining room. It took a slanting course right past where my son's head would have been had he been at breakfast and buried itself in the opposite wall, from where he has pried it for a souvenir. Then he took his wife, two little babies, the maid and his dog down to his hospital. Then they machine gunned the hospital and sent bullets through it. They tried to shoot the nurses every time they tried to go between the hospital and the nurse's cottage. As soon as he could get them past Pearl Harbor he sent them in to me where they staid for a week until we felt assured that they were not going to call upon us again.

A few days later Bob and Brock both came in a borrowed car. It belonged to a comrade who was killed. We had planned for all of us^{to} go down to Ewa to my son's for Christmas dinner, but all our fine plans were spoiled. My son changed the dinner hour to a noon day one to conform with blackout hours, but the boys were unable to get off. At long last the army and navy were on the alert--a very special alert. We had been unable to buy a real Christmas tree as the very few that came were sent directly to the army and navy. It was the first time in Barbara's life that she had none of the fragrance of the Christmas tree. My daughter had made a very lovely tree as an extra, one Christmas. It was made of crepe tissue and was frosted with sparkling Christmas snow. I dug that out and used it. You will see it in some of the pictures. We kept it up long past Christmas in order that we might have a little of the Christmas spirit when the boys could come in, and finally Bob came. Later both boys came and I took some pictures. That day we had men in digging on

our air raid shelter, and I snapped the group as they were inspecting the job. I am sending one of the pictures as I know how a mother enjoys these touches of a normal family life in these troublesome times.

I do not know whether Brock told you that he came and got Barbara in his nice car the evening of December the sixth and they drove down Fort Street over and over enjoying immeasurably the delight of the elaborate strings of Christmas lights strung overhead, and then they went to the movies, and after a snack afterward, they came home about midnight. Little did they know that never again would they take another drive in that car, nor again ever see the strings of lights! Just a short eight hours away from disaster! But Babs says that it could have been far worse.

I was sorry that the boys were separated and Brock has to be so far over on the other side of the island at Bellows Field. He can get in so seldom, but he has just now been changed to drive a big gasoline truck into town every other day, and he hopes to be able to run up and see us. He has not been able to make it yet, but we have been on a very special double alert and I understand that they are not allowing anyone off.

Have they ever told you about the Flying Squadron? Barbara is a Squadron Leader and has her own squadron and wears two beautiful wing pins which were pinned upon her shoulder by the highest officers in army and navy. You will see them in one of the pictures I am sending. She is supposed to wear them at all times in order that the boys she passes may know that she is a Flying Squadron leader. They often ask me to be hostess at the Flying Squadron dances, and I am going with Barbara this coming Sunday to a dance at Hickam Field and we will be with Bob all afternoon that day. Very often when he is not dancing with Barbara, he comes and sits down by me and talks with me. The fine big mess hall where they used to dance was destroyed December 7, and I do not know where they will dance.

Please write again. I'd love to hear from you whenever you care to write and rest assured that I will keep a watchful and motherly eye upon the boys just the same as I do upon my own.

With aloha,

Edith Ball

2. T. T. B. Thornhill
Bellows Field, T. H.

Via Clipper. 5d/10c
2/16/42



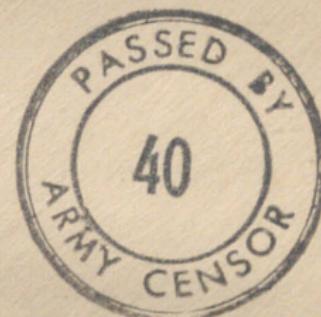
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SECURITY EDUCATION
CONSERVATION HEALTH



SOLDIER'S MAIL

Mrs. Bessie Thornhill
Box 205
Magnolia, Mississippi



2-13 42

Dear Mother & B.J.,

Yesterday must have been shorter than any day of the week. I went on pars; it seemed like the the time flew instead of passing by. I used a friend's car - 1936 Packard with rumble seat and no top. Chester Grahams went with me.

I went to see Mrs. Lacy first. She informed me that Bob and Betty were coming for lunch. That's the second time Bob & I got passes the same day.

I wanted to see Barbara so I went to see her that morning. Bob came while I was there. I got Barbara to

have lunch with us at
Mrs. Cadis'. She didn't like
the idea of dropping in on her
without an invitation.
Of course we made it all
right with both parties.

It was 3:30 before I knew
it. My pass was until six. But
I had to see Serena before
returning to the field.

I found their house without
any trouble. It's one of the prettiest
houses in the district and in
a good location. Serena
wasn't at home as usual.
I wait until she came. I
was with her for thirty
minutes. She wants me
to see her often.

Mrs. Cady gave a box
and I a lot of candy a piece.
She has candy for us each time
we visit her. I would like
to call on her each day. That
is not probable though.
She heard from Marjory last
week, she won't be able to come
home this summer. She received
my letter and is going to answer
it soon. I would like to
see her badly.

I got a letter from Barbara
and one from Mrs. Cady to day.
They are swat about writing.
I must write both of them
soon.

I decided not to buy the
old car. If I can't borrow a

A car is worth the God transportation
a car means a lot to ones life.
boat not so much that I can't
do with out one

oh yes, I was about to
forget. Your train seems we now
corporals just a year ago
I was acting corporal. They
tell me that this is the real
thing. Bah told me about his
rating yesterday morning. I found
out that I was rated last
night

Please excuse the writing
I can't seem to be able to
write to day. I will do
better next time. But mailed
your letters to me yesterday I should
get them to morrow
Yours, David

Dear Mother,

Yesterday must have been shorter than any day of the week. I went on pass; it seemed like the time flew instead of cruising by. I used a friend's car - 1936 Packard with rumble seat and no top. Chester Grahouk went with me.

I went to see Mrs. Cady first. She informed me that Bob and Betty were coming for lunch. That's the second time Bob and I got passes the same day.

I wanted to see Barbara so I went to see her that morning. Bob came while I was there. I got Barbara to have lunch with us at Mrs. Cady's. She didn't like the idea of dropping in on her without an invitation of course we make it all right with both parties.

It was 3:30 before I knew it my pass was until six. But I had to see Serena before returning to the field. I found their house in the district and in a good location. Serena wasn't at home as usual. I waited until she came. I was with her for thirty minutes. She wants me to see her often.

Mrs. Cady gave Bob and I a box of candy a piece. She has candy for us each time we visit her. I would like to call on her each day. That is not probable though. She heard from Marjorie last week; she won't be able to come home this summer. She received my letter and is going to answer it soon. I would like to see her badly.

I got a letter from Barbara and one from Mrs. Cady today. They are sweet about writing. I must write both of them soon.

I decided not to buy the old car. If I can't borrow a car I will GI transportation. A car means a lot to one's life but not so much that I can't do without one.

Oh yes! I was about to forget. Your two sons are now corporals. Just a year ago I was acting corporal. They tell me that this is the real thing. Bob told me about his rating yesterday morning. I found out that I was rated last night.

Please excuse the writing I can't seem to be able to write for today. I will do better next time. Bob mailed your letters to me yesterday. I should get them tomorrow.

Love, Brock

3-10-42

Dearest Ones,

To-day is pay day but I won't get paid until to-morrow. My squadron will bring our pay from Bellows.

If you sent the pictures by air mail they should be here in a few days. I can hardly wait to see them. Bob has the picture you gave us for our birthday in his room. It's a nice looking picture. The ones you are sending will give us a good collection.

Say, I didn't know Major was 27. Time passes fast doesn't it. If you will send me the date of his birthday I will remember him on

that day next year.

I would pick a misty, windy day for a pass; but, the day was enjoyed. I was at Buchanan until 3:30. we sat by the fire place and ate 'Pop Corn'. It took me thirty minutes to get the fire started. A fire is a thing of the past I suppose.

I saw Mrs. Cady & Kathryn for a few minutes. I drove Sevra to one of her friends for dinner.

I had dinner with the Emerson's. I couldn't stay long for I had to be back here at 6:30.

Every one is working these days we hasn't much time for pleasure.

I used our car. we got a real buy this time. It will be ours after to-morrow.

I will see you again soon.

Talmage B. Hornbill Love Brock

Dearest Ones,

Today is pay day but I won't get paid until tomorrow. My squadron will bring our pay from Bellows.

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Everyone is working these days. One hasn't much time for pleasure.

I used our car. We got a real buy this time. It will be ours after tomorrow.

I will see you again soon,

Love

Talmage B Thornhill Brock

Cpl. James R. Thornhill (7002192)
Hq Sq, 11th Gp (H)
APO #953
c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.



SERVICE MAIL VIA CLIPPER
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs Bessie Thornhill
P.O. #205
Magnolia, Mississippi.



17 April 1942

Dear Mother & B. J.

I feel much better to day, I got a letter from Ava, you and Aunt Babe. The first ones in over three weeks. They were mailed in march, but still good. I know I have several more on the way so will probably get them in ¹ few days. Brock got from you the other day with pictures of the negros & Sue Caral and are they good. You shouldent have any trouble getting work done with all those around. That Marjie really writes a swell letter dosent she? I will find out when her birthday is and let you know for know she would enjoy a box from you. I hadent got Ava's box yet but will before long. I am still eating on the candy you sent and it seemsto get better every day.

Brock went back to his Squadron to day. I took him over this afternoon and went to the show on the way back. He will write you about it and also give you his address.

Ava said Major had finished school and I know she is proud as well as he. It must have lasted about four months. Too bad Sue had to be sick on Easter day for I know she had more easter than she knew what to do with. That picture of her is darling and B. J. is almost unbelievable. I proably want know her when I see her.

I will be glad when court is over and setteled. I can't get over uncle Walter saying what he did, but knowing him as I do woudlent expect anything more. I would like to know where he is, but suspost if he cared he would let us know. Brock got a letter from Betty Marie the other day and she sent a picture of She, Junior, And John. I can't help but feel sorry for those kids for they are all as cute as can be but I can't see any future for them what so ever. I wonder what they will do when they quit getting the bonus.

Aunt Babe sent the proof of grandmothers pictures but they are fadeing. No news so will see you later. Remember I love you more and more every day.
Love Bob

Dearest Ones,

April 18, 1942

I am back with my squadron once more. The time spent away was an experience that I will never forget. My work was interesting. The people I met were somewhat different than the ones I knew here. My passes came frequent. I have been told that my passes will be cut in ~~to~~ half. I left the car with Bob. He gets two passes a week. We will need the car. I will use G. S. Transportation to Bob's quarters and get the car there.

I got here yesterday at 12:30. A truck left here to go to a U.S.O. dance at 15:55. I went on that truck. The girls were from Roosevelt High School. Some of them were nice looking and good dancers. I had a good time even though the dance lasted only a couple hours.

My last pass was some time ago. I had to see Dorothy so that was my first stop. I got to see her for a few minutes before she went on duty. I want to date her because she is a beautiful girl. I know she has several men wanting to date her but that doesn't bother me. I am going to try for a date every time I go on pass.

I met Serena at 4:30. She is getting prettier every day. I rode a while then went home. I stayed for some time. She played several popular records that set up a pleasant atmosphere.

Bob called me at 97-68-68. He told me that he wants the car. I drove out and gave it to him. I left Mrs. Emerson feeling fine.

The pictures of the negro family is okay. Have you one of the house and place.

Don't forget that I will love you always,

Brooks

April 18, 1942

Dearest Ones,

I am back with my squadron once more. The time spent away was an experience that I will never forget. My work was interesting. The people I met were somewhat different than the ones I knew here. My passes came frequent. I have been told that my passes will be cut in half. I left the car with Bob. He gets two passes a week. He will need the car. I will use G.I. transportation to Bob's quarters and get the car there.

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Bob called me at 97368 and told me that he wanted the car. I drove out and gave it to him. I left Mr. Emerson's feeling fine.

The pictures of the negro family do okay. Have you one of the house and place.

Don't forget that I will love you always,

Brock

9 May 1942

Dear Mother & B. J.

I am glad to hear that Betty Jean got off to the Band concert and know she will have a wonderful time for she has been looking forward to going for some time. Here is hoping they win something. She will enjoy the visit with Grandmother also. Hope you have a good trip and find her improving.

You should have gotten your picture the same time B. J. did for I mailed them both at the same time. You probably got it in the next day or two. I am so afraid it got broken on account of it being so big and easy to bind. Hilda said she got hers also and was tickle pink over it.

Can hardly wait for the other box of candy for this is almost out and I wouldnt know what to do with out some around to eat. Its been quite a while since I've been without you know; I am afraid I will have to keep a pretty close eye on Brock tho if I get any. I am going to let him have the car next Month for he needs it more than I do; too when he is on pass he can come by and get me for its not so far out of the way.

So the Glee club is comming; Glad you have Wilbur for a guess and know he will enjoy it. I wonder if he is awaiting the draft or will he be exempted.

Imagine you will have lots of fun rationing sugar; but it want be hard to do. Thats one thing they want have to ration here; I don't think but we will get in on everything else tho.

Too bad Jep broke her arm, but she probably will for get about while visiting Maxine and them comming home. I know she is thrilled to death over it. I suppose John is expecting to be called in the army before long.

I have a pass for to morrow, which is mother's day. I havent decided just what I will do yet but hope it will be exciting. Its come to the point that I don't give a damn for a pass any more for there is nothing interesting to do. I will be thinking of you tomorrow tho.

Love

My dearest Boys,

Sunday Morn

To day has been a lovely day been burning up for two weeks but there's been a grand breeze all day and I've enjoyed it to the utmost. Last night was pleasant too and I stayed in bed till nine this morning after dinner I took a nap then put a chair in the yard and enjoyed the breeze and watching the people going by.

Don't believe I wrote you about some one fooling with my car one night last week. The lady across the street called me about one o'clock and told me that some one was doing some thing to my car. S. J. heard me talking and jumped up and turned on her light - the neighbor had also turned ~~her~~ on. Naturally who ever it was left when the lights were turned on. I think he was trying to break the lock on the car. I'm parking it at my Windsor road.

Betty J.'s birthday swimming party was a great success. There were 16 girls and boys. Ada, Vicki, the Caines, Hobson, Hazel and their boys and I, ~~the~~ Hobson and Hazel brought both their cars but

our Croch bag came in a big
station wagon at Hazel didn't use her
car. When we got home she had a flat
so it was good that we didn't. Had
two pugs of peach ice cream the
cake and cocolas. By the way Mrs
Pop. baked the cake and gave it to BJ
It was lovely to

It seems that mamma's birthday dinner
will be Sun. before you get here. We
had planned to have it Sun. after you
come but she was worrying so much
about it that Dora and Tal decided it
would be better to go on and have it
and then we could go back down
the Sun. while you are here. Please
want to plan a couple days and
nights fishing and picnicing so I'm
sure you will approve. But hold on you
your birthday will be Sat. after you
come so you know that means we are
going to a place to swim with plenty
to eat tucked in the car. Dora said
that mamma didn't think we were going
to have her dinner at Brothers and just
left putting her off to fool her. I'm afraid
it will be too much for her but you
have never seen any body want any thing
so bad. Linda is in Chicago and will
be till Sat. so Tal. wants me to go see
mamma Thursday and let her rest

here till Sat then take her to Brown
Sat. afternoon. I dread it for I'm afraid
she's not strong enough and the hot
weather won't add much help.

How did the rest of my pictures come
out? Major. Want a set of the ones we
made the duck and he was there so if
you didn't have some made for him
bring the negatives so can have some
made for him.

Oh I forgot to tell you about Adarossay
her glasses at B. J. party. After coming out
of river she missed them and couldn't
decide if she left them at home or not.
We borrowed a knife from Mr. Amardoth
to cut the cake since I forgot to take one.
I guess you think this didn't make con-
versation but it did to night. Mr. Amardoth
called and said she felt fine that the glasses
are here. Said Mr. Amardoth had tried
to use them two or three times to day
and had decided he needed to have his
lens changed because he couldn't see
through them. To night he discovered
they were not his so called us. Said
she remembered wiping them off while
in the house so I guess when you
gave her the knife she put the
glasses down and took the knife.
I told her I knew she was a little
off but not that bad. Certainly not.

they are here for dirt had to have to
buy a new pair. Mr. Amherst knew
that you are coming in 5th. Said
he had got the Word to be ready for you.
Did you write him or what. I
would like for him to help me a little
right now for I'm lost. London gas
stamps.

I'm still sending out one day right
now I'm going to roll the machine
in the corner and ~~just~~ get it in
while I'm getting every body fixed but
my self. And I can make out with
what I have.

Bought 15 pence Sat. for \$1.30 each
Some does hurt to buy chicken especially
at that price. Bet I'll raise my hand
after this. De dressed and put them
in the locker so they are ready and
waiting for you. Want to try and get
a few more. Also asked Sid to get me
a ham and he said he would.
Night my dear. See you in
night or two. Remember, I love you
brother

Sunday night
July, 1942*

My Dearest Boys,

Today has been lovely. We've been burning up for two weeks but there's been a grand breeze all day and I've enjoyed it to the utmost. Last night was pleasant too and I stayed in bed till nine this morning. After dinner I took a nap then put a chair in the yard and enjoyed the breeze and watching the people going by.

Don't believe I wrote you about someone fooling with my car one night last week. The lady across the street called me about one o'clock and told me that someone was doing something to my car. B.J. heard me talking and jumped up and turned on the light. The neighbors also turned her's on. Naturally, whoever it was left when the lights were turned on. I think he was trying to break the lock on the car. I'm parking at my window now.

Betty J birthday swimming party was a great success. There were 16 girls and boys. Ava, Vickie, the Calines, Hobson, Hazel and their boys and Dr. Jackson and Hazel brought both their cars but Enoch boy came in a big station wagon so Hazel didn't use her car. When we got home she had a flat so it was good that we didn't. Had two freezers of peach ice cream, the cakes and Coca Colas. By the way, Mrs. Pope baked the cake and gave it to B.J. It was lovely too.

It seems that Mama's birthday dinner will be Sun. before you get here. We had planned to have it Sun after you came but she was worrying so much about it that Dora and Tal decided it would be better to go on and have it and then we could go back down one Sun. while you are here. Hobson wants to plan a couple days and nights fishing and picnicking so I'm sure you will approve. Anyhow as your birthday will be Sat. after you come so you know that means going to a place to swim with plenty to eat tucked in the car. Dora said that mamma didn't think we were going to have her dinner at Brothers and just kept putting her off to fool her. I'm afraid it will be too much for her but you have never seen anybody want anything so bad. Lena is in Chicago and will be till Sat. so Tal wants me to go for mamma Thursday and let her rest here till Sat then take her to brothers Sat. afternoon. I dread it for I'm afraid she's not strong enough and this hot weather won't help much.

How did the rest of my pictures come out? Major wants a set of the ones we made this weekend he was there so if you didn't have some made for him bring the negatives so can have some made for him.

Oh, I forgot to tell you about Ava losing her glasses at B.J. party. After coming out of the river she missed them and couldn't decide if she left them at home or not. We borrowed a knife from Mr. Ainsworth to cut the cake since I forgot to take one. Guess you think this doesn't make a connection but it did tonight. Mrs. Ainsworth called and said she felt sure that the glasses are there. Said Mr. Ainsworth had tried to use them two or three times today and had decided he needed to have his lenses changed because

he couldn't see through them. Tonight he discovered they were not his so called Ava. Said she remembered wiping them off while in the house so I guess when Mrs. A. handed her the knife she put the glasses down and took the knife. I told her I knew she was a little off but not that bad. Certainly hope they are hers for I don't need to buy a new pair. Mr. Ainsworth knew that you are coming on 5th. Said he had got the word to be ready for you. Did you write him or what? Sure would like for him to help me a little right now for I'm low. Low on gas stamps.

I'm still sewing but one day right soon I'm going to roll the machine in the corner and forget it a while. Am getting everybody fixed but myself and I can make out with what I have.

Bought 15 fryers Sat. for \$1.00 each. Sure does hurt to buy chicken especially at that price. Bet I'll raise my own after this. We dressed and put them in the locker so they are ready and waiting for you. Want to try and get a few more. Ava asked Sid to get us a ham and he said he would. Write my dears. I'll write you in night or two. Remember I love you,

Mother

*Betty Jean's birthday, on June 22, had just happened, so this letter must have been written in July

Cpl. J.B. Thornhill
12nd Bomb Sq. (V)
APO 951 9 P.M.
San Francisco, Calif.



Mrs. Bessee Thornhill
Box 205
Magnolia, Mississippi

August 5, 1942

Dearest Mother,

your letter of July 24 came yesterday. I am glad the letter and gift reached you on your birthday. Bob's letter came to me also. I will send both to him to-day.

Major Grey used to be my Squadron Commander but he isn't now. There is nothing he can do for me. Remember dear that I am a grown man; I can take care of myself so stop your worrying. I need your love and prayers but not the worries.

I am sorry about Jim's illness. Maybe he will be able to continue his studies in a few years. Could it be that he studied too hard?

Bob is home again. I will send you a wire if I can get to town soon. I know you want to hear from him. As I have said before there is no need to worry; it doesn't get you anywhere and it does a world of harm. Bob and I want you to wear a smile all the time. We can't see you to help but we want to give you anything that money can buy. Let us know of your troubles and we will do what we can.

The A.M rating you wanted me to
get is out. There are no ratings of that kind
any more. There is no need to talk about
what I haven't got or what I should get.
There are ratings given out often. If two
men in this squadron want me to have
one I will get it. If I make a brother one
so much for it; if I don't I will not say
a word about it. I know how men get their
ratings that's why I don't raise hand when
a recruit makes Sergeant before all do.

I mailed the pictures yesterday; straight
mail; you should get them in September.
I hope they don't get lost for they are what
you want.

That good guard duty is calling
so I will answer; I will be with
you again soon. Keep your chin
up and don't forget we love you.
To the bravest mother in
the world.

Love
Brooks

August 5, 1942

Dearest Mother,

Your letter of July 24 came yesterday. I am glad the letter and gift reached you on your birthday. Bob's letter came to me also. I will send both to him today.

Major Grey used to be my squadron commander but he isn't now. There is nothing he can do for me. Remember dear that I am a grown man; I can take care of myself so stop your worrying. I need your love and prayers but not the worries.

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The A.M. rating you wanted me to get is out. There are no ratings of that kind anymore. There is no need to talk about what I haven't got or what I should get. There are ratings given out often. If two men in this squadron want me to have one I will get it. If I make another one so much for it, if I don't I will not say a word about it. I know how men get their ratings that's why I don't raise sand when a recruit makes Sergeant before I do.

I mailed the pictures yesterday. Straight mail; you should get them in September. I hope they don't get lost for they are what you want.

That good guard duty is calling so I will answer; I will be with you again soon. Keep your chin up and don't forget we love you.

To the dearest Mother in the world,

Love,
Brock

2642

Mr. G. E. Mall
2667 Santa Fe Dr.
Honolulu, HI.

Received in ~~air mail~~ airmail
Honolulu, Hawaii



Via Clipper

Mrs. Bessie Thornhill

Box 205-

Magnolia

Mississippi

2667 Tantalus Drive, Honolulu
August 9, 1942

Dear Mrs. Thornhill:

I feel that I must write and tell you of such a happy time that we had with Buck last week. Barbara had just driven away to go to one of her Flying Squadron dances when I heard a car drive in, and when I went out there was Buck. I was feeling distressed that he had not come five minutes earlier as Barbara was to stay to dinner, but just then I heard another car drive in and it was Barbara. She had passed him and recognized his car. She would have been disappointed to miss any of his visit as he can get in so seldom. He could stay all night, but had to leave early in the morning. We gave him an early breakfast, so he could make the three quarter of

an hour trip back to Bellows Field and be
there for work line up.

We had dinner and we talked until
midnight. He had brought over your picture
and the pictures of the rest of the family. He
is justly proud of his family.

Of course, we kept going back to Bob.
He had hoped to hear from him before this, but
he is probably some place where he is out of
reach of the cable or radio. Brock misses
him greatly, and I am glad he has Mrs. Cady
and our home to come to when he comes to
town. He always spent as much time with
Bob when he came to town.

A few nights before Brock came to see us,
we stopped at Mrs. Cady's as we were returning
from dinner out. Barbara ran in to leave
some night blooming cereus buds, and who
should be there but Brock! He was having
dinner with them, and then had to hurry back
to get in before black out. He told us then

that he was going to try for an all night pass soon.

I have told him to try for a three day pass, and we will have a swim and picnic dinner at the Outrigger Club at Waikiki. I hope he makes it.

I just thought you would enjoy this little chat about one day in Bucks life. Every third night he has to stand 12 hour guard duty beginning at 7 P.M. We counted up that he would be on guard tonight (Sunday) and we told him we would be thinking about him.

With best wishes and aloha

Edith Hall

2667 Tantalus Drive
Honolulu,
August 9, 1942

Dear Mrs. Thornhill,

I feel that I must write and tell you of such a happy time that we had with Brock last week. Barbara had just driven away to go to one of her Flying Squadron dances when I heard a car drive in, and when I went out there was Brock. I was feeling distressed that he had not come five minutes earlier as Barbara was to stay to dinner, but just then I heard another car drive in and it was Barbara. She had passed him and recognized his car. She would have been disappointed to miss any of his visits as he can get in so seldom. He could stay all night, but had to leave early in the morning. We gave him an early breakfast so he could make the three quarter of an hour trip back to Bellow's Field and be there in time for work line up.

We had dinner and we talked until midnight. He had brought over your picture and the pictures of the rest of the family. He is justly proud of his family.

Of course, we kept going back to Bob. He had hoped to hear from him before this, but he is probably some place where he is out of reach of the cable or radio. Brock misses him greatly, and I am glad he has Mrs. Cady and our home to come to when he comes to town. He always spent so much time with Bob when he came to town.

A few nights before Brock came to see up we stopped at Mrs. Cady's as we were returning from dining out. Barbara ran in to leave some night blooming cerus buds, and who should be there but Brock! He was having dinner with them and then had to hurry back to get in before black out. He told us then that he was going to try for an all-night pass soon.

I have told him to try for a three day pass and we will have a swim and a picnic dinner at the Outrigger Club at Waikiki. I hope he makes it.

I just thought you would enjoy this little chat about one day in Brock's life. Every third night he has to stand 12 hour guard duty beginning at 7PM. We counted up that he would be on guard tonight (Sunday) and we told him we would be thinking about him.

With best wishes and aloha,

Edith Wall

29 August 1942

Hello Everyone;

Due to the length of time since we were ordered to leave our previous station, we had the privilege of writing a few details of our trip. Which I will try to do with out holding too much of it cut out.

On the 20th of July we went aboard the boat and to my surprise moved in a 2nd cabin rather than troop class which I was expecting (thanks to some important people we had to keep an eye on). During the course of the evening and night it was decided we ~~had to~~ would have to move out and naturally it was very hard to take. I be a first three grader or crew member, anything to keep out of that black wonder. The next morning some of the boys started moving down - but not me; for the last moment and bribing every one with the least bit of authority. moving in and in the mean time I had moved out in the hall. I set on my bed fully watching the cabins fill up one by one with all kinds of rank. There would be one left. After about a half day of this a most grateful "you four have a stateroom 1st class" then every one was happy. We closed the doors for fear some more rank would come along and drive us out. I look at that good bed, I told the bous that I would take care of it. I ed watching old Dimondhead fade in the back ground and I can't say I was wrong. The remainder of the trip I lay in bed and wouldent budge for at least. The remainder of the trip I lay in bed and wouldent budge for at least.

We had a considerable smooth trip and a few alerts, which we did not expect. They were purely practic - we learned different later tho. After several days of this we were not knowing where our destination might be the troop commander says (we are going to New Caledonia, but as usual they changed the plans) We didn't make them

After 10 days at sea we arrived at Suva, Fiji Islands and everyone was sighting land and anxious to see what might be in store for them. But it seemed as if it was against us for no one was allowed a shore the three days we were there. I did learn quite a bit about the nature of the inhabitants from talking to them. I was rather surprised at their intelligents for they speak fairly good english. They are also very primitive - living in grass shacks & eating off the fat of the land. Their houses consist of sarongs and from a distance its impossible to distinguish the men & women. They are also black as the ace of spades with long kinkie hair standing straight up. I got the biggest kick out of the cop's uniforms which were more like a woman dress. They wore black blouse and white skirt comming to their knees also barefooted, what a sight! The island as a whole has very few modern conveniences.

We left there on the third of August headed (censored) to my present location. We moved out in the jungle with no convinences what so ever. As for the town there is none, no cold drinks, no place to eat, no candy or cookies, no transportation, no papers, magazines or anything. This doesn't seem to bother the bous much for they realize that this is a pleasure trip and they had a job to do and believe me its being done. The only thing they hate most is the pills we have to take twice a week to prevent ~~the~~ malaria. I don't know why but I have always been elegiac to the darn things. Too mother had me spoiled by throwing them down my throat and to the bottom of my stomach with no taste and little results. By the way, the climate here averages about 70 degrees, and to my surprise it doesn't seem much hotter when we crossed the equator. We were initiated and given a certificate as a full fledge seaman, an old traridation for passing the equator for the first time.

It seems that Brock is still enjoying good old Hawaii, and do I envy him, ask me. I also heard that the Mississippi rationing board forgot to send food to Wisconsin, and they almost starved to death, what about that?

Due to the lack of time and having so many letters to write I decided to in duplicate, hope you don't mind too much. How about a letter.

Boy on of saving a lot
of time at this.

Missingly yours

Bob

Bob

with

September 8, 1942

Hello Darling,
I went to Hickam a few days ago to sign
papers for the statement. I have to have to
affidavits from two friends that are not relatives
that state you are a dependent of yours.
This should be sent to me in return.
I think the statement will start soon
it over you will get a big sum for
started first of last month. I hope
this will help you out of debt and use
this help from the government. Bob can
be able to save for the future.

Has my insurance papers ready?
I don't know what to say about them. There
is no need to worry though for the government
will not file out.

The Emersons (twice) Griggs, Browns, and
(live together) met at Cadey for a hamburger dinner
one day last week. It just happened that I was
driving by that day. We had a swell time.
Cadey made me a box of fudge. She made a box for
Bob also. When I left she gave me a
sack that was left. Boy was it good. I ate
it last night while on duty; I worked until
3:30 this morning.

I was wrong about Bob. He is ~~one~~ there but that's all. Now ~~is~~ a small unpopulated jungle. I read. I am sure he has to about four to five. I will send you letter just in case.

Mrs. ~~Col~~ has sent a package of ~~and~~ and papers. She will send more. I sent him stamps. I will keep her any thing he needs. The conditions be the same long for where the service the country ~~the~~ begins to live. They are wrecks ~~the~~ only water soon.

I have been working day and night ~~for~~ ~~and~~ ~~and~~ for days. I feel it too. My hand all scratched and cut to where the are sore. I am going on fast to night so as to rest up. I think the time will be spent on the beach with the walls. I have a standing invitation. So have I the same at other places here.

Keep an happy mom dear Bob and and will be home soon.

Love
Dore

September 8, 1942

Hello Darling,

I went to Hickam a few days ago to sign papers for the allotment. I have to have affidavits from two friends that are not relatives that you are a dependent of your [damage]. This should be sent to me in return [damage]. I think the allotment will start soon. [damage] it does you will get a big sum for [damage] started first of last month. I hope [damage] this will help you out of debt and worry [damage] this help from the government Bob and I will be able to save for the future.

Has my insurance papers reached there? I don't know what to say about them. There is no need to worry though for the [damage] will not file out.

The Emerson's (twice) Griggs, Browns, and ? (I've forgotten) met at Cady's for a hamburger dinner one day last week. It just happened that I was driving by that day. We had a swell [damage]. Mrs. Cady made me a box of fudge. She made a box for Bob also. When I left she gave me the cake that was left. Boy it was good. I ate it last night while on duty; I worked until 3:30 this morning.

I was wrong about Bob. He is [damage]. I will send you his letter just in case.

Mrs. Cady has sent a package of [damage] and papers. She will send more [damage] sent him stamps. I will keep her [damage] anything she needs. The conditions [damage] be the same big for where the service [damage] the county [damage] begins to live. The [damage] plenty of water soon.

I have been working day and night for the past four days. I feel it too. My hands are scratched and cut to where they are sore. I am going on pass tonight so as too rest up. I think the time will be spent on the beach with the Wall's. I have a standing invitation (So I have the same at other places here).

Keep happy mom dear Bob and I will be home soon.

Love

Brock

9-21-42

Hello Mother Darling.

I saw a beautiful sunset last night and a beautiful sun rise this morning. I had a glass of grape fruit juice for breakfast. I think I will perhaps have a sandwich in a few minutes. I was ready to leave this morning when the man said all aboard.

The air is crisp this morning just like winter. I expected it to be about 90° here. Of course the altitude has something to do with the temperature. I am only seven thousand above sea level. This is where all life do work to do. Sit or lie on my bunk and ride, ride, ride for hours. I write most of the time — on letter to the states and on to the Paradise island. Two letters will have to please the public until I get where I can write more. Tell me one thing more tiresome than waiting while lying on your stomach propped on one elbow.

I will leave you for a few minutes. I think I can get a little shut eye if I try real hard, you don't mind do you. This isn't as bad as one may think.

Now that I have rested, eaten, shaved
showered, and a number of other things I am
ready to finish your letter. The above sentence gives
a limited discussion of what I have done since
I wrote the first page.

This is not my home I am just passing through.
I may be here a day and I may be here a month
it's not up to me to say. I have turned myself over
to the officials. What ever they say it's alright
with me.

The next package you send will be a case of
candy; if it's for the dogs make a ton & I
told Mrs. Chidy that she made the best Candy in
the west but yours is the best in the South.
Never mind about the Candy. It would spoil
before it gets to me. I can get Candy from the
P.Y.

I will say good after-morn now. I will
be thinking of you. I could sure go for one of
your Fried Chickens. I will be with you again
soon. Give my love to all

As ever,
Brook

Hello Mother Darling,

I saw a beautiful sunset last night and a beautiful sunrise this morning. I had a glass of grapefruit juice for breakfast. I think I will partake of a sandwich in a few minutes. I was ready to leave this morning when the man said all aboard.

The air is crisp this morning. Just like winter. I expected it to be about 90° here. Of course, the altitude has something to do with the temperature. I am only seven thousand above sea level. This is what [damage] life. No work to do. Sit or lie on my bunk and ride, ride, ride for hours. I write most of the time-one letter to the states and one to Paradise Island. Two letters will have to please the public until I get where I can write more. Tell me one thing more tiresome than writing while lying on your stomach propped on one elbow.

I will leave you for a few minutes. I think I can get a little shut eye if I try real hard. You don't mind, do you. This isn't as bad as one may think. Now that I have rested, eaten, shaved, showered and a number of other things I am ready to finish your letter. The above sentence gives a limited discussion of what I have done since I wrote the first page.

This is not my home I am just passing through. I may be here a day and I may be here a month it's not up to me to say. I have turned myself over the officials. Whatever they say is alright with me.

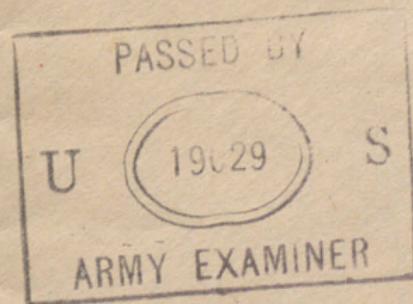
The next package you send let it be a case of fudge; if it's for the boys make a ton. I told Mrs. Cady that she made the best in the South. Never mind about the candy. It would spoil before it gets to me. I can get candy from the P.X.

I will say good afternoon now. I will be thinking of you. I could sure go for one of you fried chickens. I will be with you again soon. Give my love to all

As wer

Brock

Talmage Brock Hornhill
Sergeant - 72nd Bomb. Sq.
ABO. 708. Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.



U.S. Army Censor
Robert J. Clegg
Ind. Lt. F.A.

Mrs. Bessie Hornhill
Box 205
Magnolia, Mississippi

Nov. 22, 1942

Dearest Mother & S.J.

It's a beautiful morn lit right. All is right. I returned from the show a few minutes ago. You have heard of the drive in theatre; well, this is an open air, everyone carries his own seat, if he wants to sit. The show, "Broadway," starred George Brent, George Raft. It was the first show this week. It was enjoyed by all.

The letter from Mrs. Wall was similar to all of her letters. You have probably heard from her lately telling you the same that she tells Bab and I. I think she is trying to hook me. I have all the reasons in the world for my belief too. With the letter she sent five pictures, four of them were of Barbara. Barbara is a nice girl, but she is wasting time if she is waiting for me.

I haven't had any mail in so long that I hardly know how to write. There should be some way to get mail here. we have ships coming and going all the time but none of them bring mail.

we get a news bulletin every day. From all accounts the U.S. and her friends are putting up a good fight. The flying fortresses are flying there part. I suppose that's about the best plane in the war. If the ball continues to roll the war should be over by next September. I won't put any money on it but I am all for such.

Be my same sweet mother and sister. Ruff your chins up and don't worry about us. we have a fair set up here with nothing to worry about. my prayer is for your happiness.

Love
Brock.

Nov. 22, 1942

Dearest Mother and B.J.

It's a beautiful moon last night. All is right. I returned from the show a few minutes ago. You have heard of the drive in theatre; well, this is an open air, everyone carries their own seat, if he wants to sit. The show, "Broadway" stared George Brent George Raft. It was the first show this week. It was enjoyed by all.

The letter from Mrs. Wall was similar to all of her letters. You have probably heard from her lately telling you the same that she told Bob and I. I think she is trying to hook me. I have all the reasons in the world for my belief too. With the letter she sent five pictures; four of them were of Barbara. Barbara is a nice bid but she is wasting time if she is waiting for me.

I haven't had any mail in so long that I hardly know how to write. There should be some way to get mail here. We have ships coming and going all the time but none of them bring mail.

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Be my same sweet mother and sister. Keep your chins up and don't worry about us. We have a fair setup here with nothing to worry about. My prayers is for your happiness

Love,

Brock

Wanda the girl I go with at the present and was it
good. Everything imaginable. Her mother can really cook.
We ate like hogs & then lay around the house
being lazy until about 12 o'clock. I can hardly wait
for that & was dinner & hoped I have a better opportunity
than I had last time I was home. I hadn't big and
it out yet. I have a good opposite all the time now
and nothing worth while to eat. Broch has had
a cold the past week but seems to be doing much
better now.

Things look pretty good & think we will be moving
about the 3rd or 4th. I will drive the car down at my
own expense. We are suppose to get this car a mile
but they won't give it to us. I want have too much
time to drive this either but will make it O.K.
I don't think we will have any chance as maybe the
furlough will come through O.K. I will have
a chance at the Master Sgt. too before long. I'm just
waiting it out.

Hope major made it home O.K. but wish he could
have made it some time ago we have you bad & you
about Hubert & his home. Hope he gets it with us.

For Bitty son I will take you hunting with
me, under one condition, you promise not to kill more
birds than me. OK. I hope they have plenty of them this
year. Speaking of ducks such bobson should be here.
I have never seen so many. They are thick & will be.
The boys go out for a couple of hours & get 15-20.
I don't care much for such hunting myself.

I am going in to day and make out the statement
for you. Think I will make out for B.J. & let Brock
make one for you. Think that would be better.

I am getting everything packed up & ready to go. I
think Roy will probably leave tomorrow with the
admiral man.

No man you will see for lots.

Lans

Bob & Brock

Wanda the girl I go with at the present and was it good. Everything imaginable. Her mother can really cook. We ate like hogs and then lay around the house being lazy until about 12 o'clock. I can hardly wait for that Xmas dinner & home I have a better appetite than I had last time I was home. I hadn't figured it out yet! I have a good appetite all the time now and nothing worthwhile to eat. Brock has had a cold the past week but seems to be doing much better now.

Things look pretty good and think we will be moving about the 3rd or 4th. I will drive the car down at my own expense. We are supposed to get three cents a mile but they won't give it to us. I won't have too much time to drive there either but will make it OK. I don't think we will have any crews so maybe the furlough will come through OK. I will have a chance at the Master Sgt. too before long. I am just waiting it out.

Hope Major made it home OK but wish he could have made it same time as we. Have you heard any more Herbert and his leave. Hope he gets it with us.

Yes Betty Jean I will take you hunting with me, under one condition, you promise not to kill more birds than me. OK. I hope they have plenty of them this year. Speaking of ducks Uncle Hobson should be here. I have never seen so many. They are thick as fleas. The boys go out for a couple of hours and get 15 & 20. I don't care much for duck hunting myself.

I am going in today and make out the allotment for you. I think I will make one for B.J. & let Brock make one for you. Think that would be better.

I am getting everything picked up & ready to go. I think Ray will probably leave tomorrow with the ordinance man.

No news so will see you lots,

Love

Bob and Brock